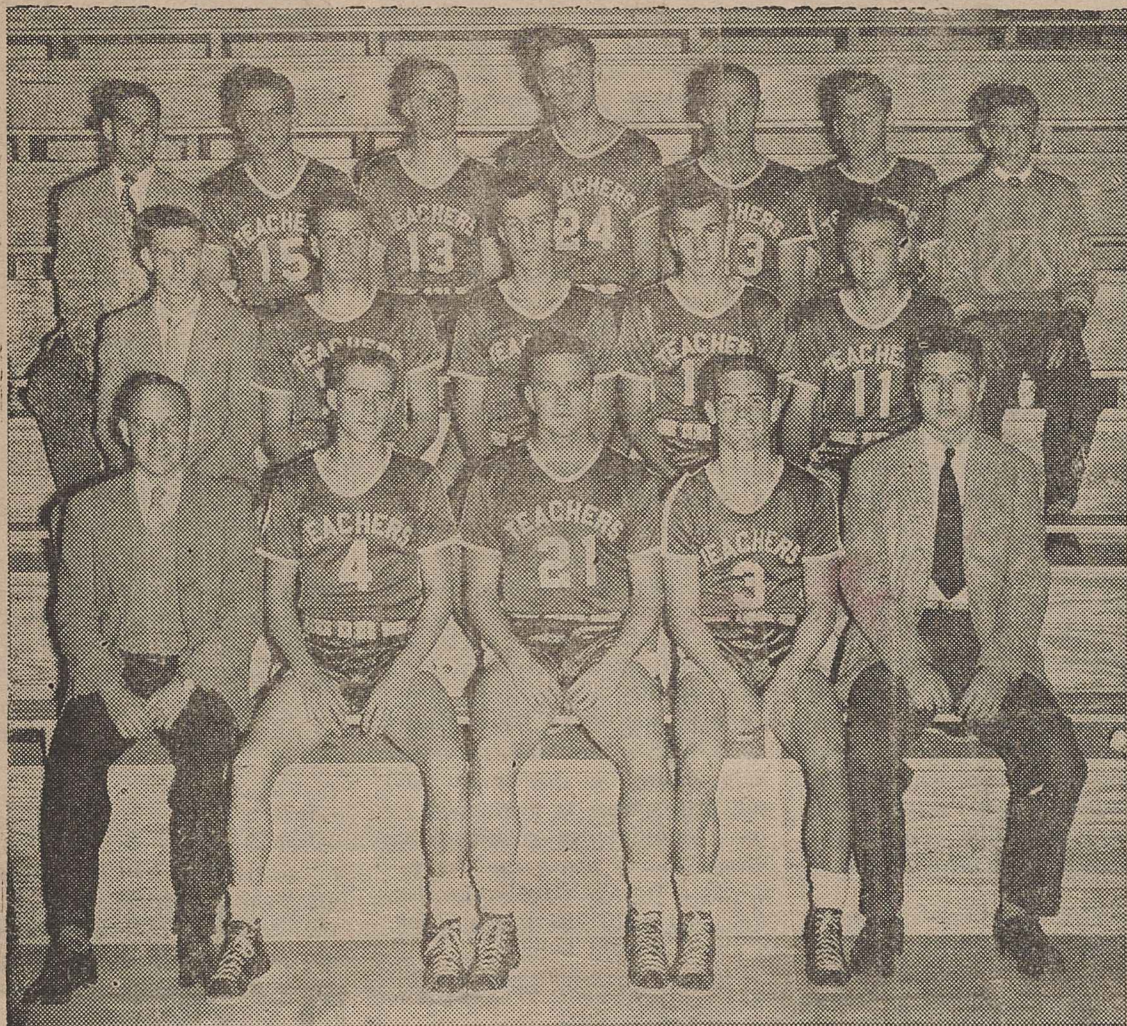


The George-Anne

Volume 22

COLLEGEBORO, GA., MONDAY, DECEMBER 13 1948

Number 10



TEACHER BASKETEERS—The 1948 edition of the Georgia Teachers College basketball team, composed of players ranging in height from five feet eight inches to six feet ten inches, will combat teams from five states outside Georgia to complete their season's schedule. Members of the team, shown above, are (front row, left to right): J. B. Pearce, Jr., coach; Lawrence Mountjoy, Carlton Adams, Roger Parsons, and J. I. Clements, Jr., assistant coach. Second row: Jack Murphy manager; Herbert Reeves, Jimmy Connor, George Eanes, and George Lindsey. Third row: Cliff Hill, trainer; Ralph Roberson, Frank Clements, James Walker, George Roebuck, Mitchell Connor, and Billy Carter, assistant manager. (Photo by Mike Goldwire.)

Teachers Defeat Charleston Quintet 79 to 54 in Fast Game Wednesday

A powerful and close-guarding TC team downed the fast-moving Charleston quintet here Wednesday night with a score of 79 to 54.

A powerful and close-guarding TC team downed the fast-moving College of Charleston quintet on Wednesday night with a score of 79 to 54. The game was played at the college here.

The Teachers too the lead early in the first quarter and were not seriously threatened at any time during the game. However, the accurate shooting ability of the Charleston Baroons forced the Teachers to fight throughout the game to maintain their advantage.

Scoring honors for the Teachers go to George Roebuck with a total of 14 field goals or twice as many points as his nearest competitor. Nelson was the high score man for Charleston with a total of 16 points tallied with seven field goals and two free throws.

Tallies for the TC team are as follows:

	Pts. On Fouls	Pers. Fouls	Total Pts.
Jimmy Conner	3	4	15
Herb Reeves		1	6
George Roebuck	1	2	29
Frank Clements		1	2
Roger Parsons		1	8
Mitchell Conner		5	4
George Lindsey			10
Carlton Adams		1	0
George Eanes	1		3
Ralph Roberson	2	1	2

TC Dresses Up For Fall Formal

TC turned out in its most elaborate finery of the quarter Saturday night for the faculty formal dance, the traditional fall quarter highlight of the TC dance calendar.

The gymnasium was decorated in red and green with garlands of holly and smilax strung throughout the hall. A Christmas tree was set up in the center of the floor and an arch of Christmas lights topped with a silver bell was at one end of the floor. The grand march passed through the arch, and following the march couples danced a no-break dance to "White Christmas."

The Men's Chorus, assisted by scores of other campus men and off-campus men, was featured in the floor show. They pantomimed a traditional old English carol singing.



**FIGHT TB
Buy Christmas Seals**

23 TC Music Students To Be Presented in Fall Quarter Recital

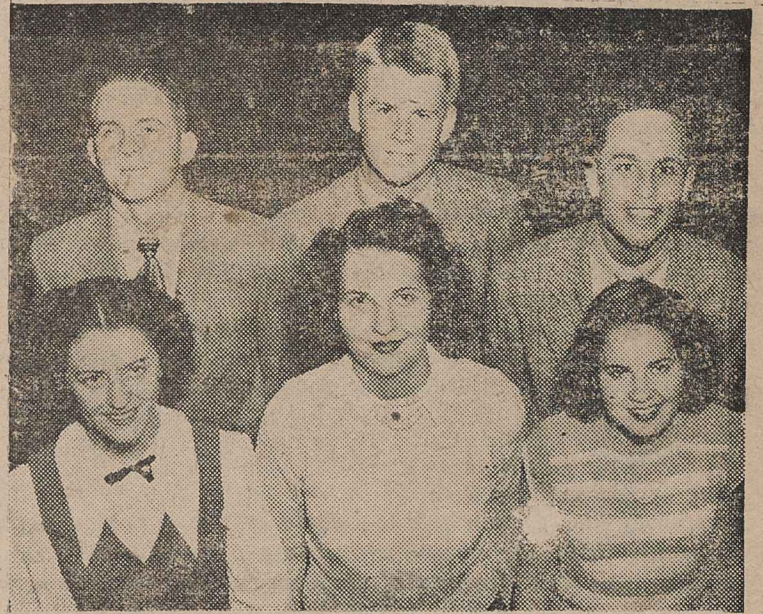
Twenty-three TC music student will be presented in the fall quarter group recital in the auditorium at 8:15 tonight.

The recital, vocal, piano, and instrumental, will include performances by H. M. Fulbright, Anna Maria Tippins, Doris Hagan, Laysel Bancroft, Martha Ann Vaughn, Joel Cooper, Tascar Williams, Geradline Thrash, Linton Sammons, Ann Trice Mary Ida Carpenter, Joseph Smith, Jean Eason, Archie NeSmith, Jackie Knight, Mary Wildes, Mary Henderson, Kay Shaw, Arthur Justice, Joyce Johnston, James Hagan, Gene Henderson, and Douglas Moore.

National Magazine Has Article By Dr. Little

An article by Dr. Thomas C. Little, chairman of the Division of Education of TC, entitled "Measuring Efficiency in School Supply Purchasing" appeared in the November issue of The American School Board Journal, a nationally known monthly periodical of school administration.

In this article, Dr. Little lists five basic criteria which he thinks are needed for a satisfactory purchasing procedure and fifteen principles needed to govern the buying of school supplies.



FRESHMAN CONFIDENCE—In the traditional spirit of college freshmen, the six Georgia Teachers College freshman class officers shown above are looking upward for fields to conquer. The newly elected officers are: Front row (left to right) Dot Holloway, Metter, treasurer; Jean Fordham, Gibson, secretary; and Joyce Blanton, Hazlehurst, girl student council representative. Back row (left to right) Don Johnson, Statesboro, vice-president; Dan Biggers, Toccoa, boy student council representative and Eddie Ort, Albany, class president. (Photo by Mike Goldwire.)

TC Sees Picture of Perfect Speciman

TC saw the composite idea of everybody's idea of perfection Saturday night at the Faculty Formal when winners of the perfect specimen contest were announced.

Jean Hodges, elected Miss TC in last year's beauty revue, was named the Teacher TC students would be most happy to be marooned in a country school house with; and Jimmy Conner, basketball star, was presented as the teachers girls with disciplinary problems would like most to have take them to the cloakroom.

The winners won over a large number of candidates named on ballots cast last Monday and Tuesday.

"Claudia" Grosses More Than \$200.00; Plays to Full House

"Claudia," playing to a full house Tuesday night, grossed over \$200, Masquers business manager, Elizabeth Bland, has announced.

The returns, Miss Bland stated, leaves the Masquers with only a few dollars deficit, the money

TC Represented In Carol Service

A community carol sing in which a number of TC faculty members will take part will be held at the Statesboro Primitive Baptist Church Tuesday night at eight o'clock.

The program, sponsored by the Statesboro Music Club, of which Miss Freida Gernant is president, will feature Misses Bertha Freeman, Betty McLemore and Marie Wood, Mrs. W. F. Hanner, Mrs. Dorothy Phillip, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Broucek, Dr. and Mrs. Ronald J. Neil, and faculty members Jack Averitt, Glenn Rasmussen, and John Zafutta. Mrs. Agan will direct the program.

Group singing will be under the direction of Dr. Neil.

going toward the payment for lighting equipment which arrived in time last week to be used in the play.

Eminent Chemist, GTC Alumnus, Visits Here

Paul E. Thompson, TC alumnus from Vidalia, now employed by the Parke-Davis Company as division head in charge of chemotherapy of parasitic infections, visited on the TC campus a fortnight ago enroute from his Detroit headquarters to New Orleans, where he read a paper on malaria at a meeting of the American Society of Tropical Medicine.

Paul E. Thompson, TC alumnus from Vidalia, now employed by the Parke-Davis Company as division head in charge of chemotherapy of parasitic infections, visited on the TC campus a fortnight ago enroute from his Detroit headquarters to New Orleans, where he read a paper on malaria at a meeting of the American Society of Tropical Medicine.

Dr. Thompson, the bulk of whose work is concerned with diseases caused by anamol parasites—malaria, amoebic dysentery, relapsing fever, Brills fever, syphilis—has been searching for better drugs for these diseases.

He has distinguished himself by taking part in research that led to the chemical production of chloromycetin, ordinarily produced by mold. Others have been developed but have not been given common names.

Dr. Thompson graduated from TC in 1931 and taught in high schools four years and at South Georgia College in Douglas for two. He received his M. Ed. degree from Duke in 1936; his M.S. from Georgia in 1938; taught biology at TC from 1938 to 1941; and received his Ph. D. degree from the University of Chicago in 1943. He did further work on bacteriology and parasitology at Chicago on a Logan research fellowship in 1943 and 1944, and worked with the Tulane department of tropical medicine in 1944 and 1945. For the next year he was with the Cooperstown, N. Y., hospital and laboratory and the state public health laboratory. He has been with Parke-Davis since 1946.

Dr. Thompson was struck with the growth of TC, but he was most impressed with the number of faculty members still on the campus.

EDITORIALS

Christmas Is A Double Landmark In College

THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR when everybody wishes everybody else A Merry Christmas, and that is what everybody should do. So, The George-Anne wishes everybody A Merry Christmas. But we also wish you a lot of other things.

Why shouldn't you be wished a lot of other things? This time of the year means more than the Christmas holidays to college students. It means the end of a quarter's work, and everybody knows what that means. Bettye Lewis in her "Way-Back East" column wishes for everybody a 100 in all his examinations. That's the kind of thing we wish we could wish. But it's a little too late now to wish that on everybody with anything approaching confidence.

Everybody knows about how his grades are going to turn out—or what is a great deal more important, everybody knows about what he himself has got out of the courses he is taking. We hope those who haven't got enough out of them are aware of it. The next best thing to knowing something is knowing that you don't know it.

Therefore, along with a very Merry Christmas, The George-Anne wishes for everyone the will to return to TC in '49 with a pupose and the inclination to achieve it.

Let's Have More By All Of Us

THE GEORGE-ANNE, mourning the slow expiration of its Ima Snoop brand of journalism with uninhibited pleasure, wishes to call the students' attention to Margaret Harrison's "Wild West" column this week. It's the sort of thing we would all like to see more of.

This is not notes on a lecture of The George-Anne staff that accidentally got into the copy box and hence into print. It is an invitation to any student on the campus who can write cleverly and interesting and is willing to do a little research such as Margaret did to turn out a story that shows a little more imagination and writing skill than you find in those junior high school gossip columns that invariably infest college newspapers.

We do not have a college literary magazine or any other publication that carries creative writing by students who would like to write occasionally but do not care to be regular contributors to a weekly paper. The George-Anne, then, must serve TC as both a newspaper and literary magazine. And any contribution anyone submits to us will, of course, be given the greatest attention. We are anxious to print articles written with imagination and wit—less anxious for those deeply philosophical and didactic, but interested, nevertheless.

If you turn out anything, give it to anyone on The George-Anne staff or put it in The George-Anne pigeonhole in the faculty mail boxes in the front hall.

Mr. NeSmith Writes Himself A Letter To The Editor

USUALLY IT IS THE STUDENT who writes a letter to the editor. This time, the editor writes a letter to the students.

This most penitent person wishes to eat crow, humble pie, or beg your most humble pardon—any way you put it, it all amounts to the same thing.

At the first of the quarter I wrote an editorial berating the student body for spending the first two week ends at home instead of staying on the campus and participating in the various activities which go on here during the week end.

Now, I would like to apologize for that ill-conceived missle. It was a bit premature and was in no way appropriate.

Although for the first two week ends the place did look a trifle deserted, the way the dances have been attended since then has more than made up for it.

Not only have there been good crowds at all the dances, but at the pep meeting and at the basketball game. Your spirit and enthusiasm are indeed commendable.

Now that I have gotten up nerve enough to admit I am wrong, am I forgiven?

The Newest from Lewis

By REGIS 'N' ANNE

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane... Only it was Lewis Hall Lane that the reindeer came loping down last Sunday afternoon. The occasion was the Christmas party for the children of the TC faculty, given each year by Miss Veazey and the young ladies of Lewis Hall.

And Santa Claus was really "in there," much to the delight of all the children... Dick Russell in particular, who, we understand, called Miss Veazey three times to make sure that Old Saint Nick would really be present. Eyes opened wide and mouths opened wider when the old gentleman started passing out the

presents. (Gene Henderson says to tell you all that he was there for 13 years). As they say in the movies, a good time was had by all.

And Santa Claus came back to Lewis that evening... to the young ladies of Lewis themselves this time. According to traditional custom, all of the girls dressed in white and carried a white candle for the procession. Several of the girls took part on the program, and Mr. Averitt was guest soloist on the musical portion of the program.

Be seeing you all after Christmas. A Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night.

Collegiate Cavalcade

By Clarece Murray

Excitement, confusion, tests, Christmas, and a thousand other things are whirling through our heads as the quarter draws to a close. As a parting bit of philosophy, I would like to pass on to you this little paragraph gleaned from the CADET BUGLER. It might be well for us to remember this:—

"Be good, but not too good. A little naughty, but not too naughty. Say a prayer if you feel that way. Say 'damn' if it gives you consolation.

"Be kind to the world always, if possible—yet, if you must be unkind, smash right and left, get it over and forget it.

"Smile, always smile. Have a smile ready even though sometimes it hurts. Grab all the happiness you can—whenever and wherever you can—don't let even a wee bit slip past you. Above all things, live—don't simply exist.

"If you are blessed enough to know what real love is—love with all your heart, soul and body.

"Live your life so that at any hour you will be able to shake hands with yourself and try to accomplish at least one thing worthwhile each day. Then when your nights come you will be able to pull up the covers and say to yourself, 'I have done my best.'"

Then Alexander Pope and Henry Van Dyke added a footnote by

saying that many a treasure besides Ali Baba's is unlocked with a verbal key. It is with narrow-minded people, as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them, the more noise they make pouring it out.

Did you know that vice-president-to-be Alben Barkley is an alumnus of Emory University? Though he is a son of Kentucky, he did his sophomore work at Emory in 1897-98.

Let's see how Emory's ideal woman, according to the SPOKE, compares with the TC School Mar'm. The dream girl has eyes like diamonds, teeth like pearls, and lips like rubies. She has golden, wavy hair, and the atmosphere about here sweetened by the fragrance of roses. She is shaped like a Coca-Cola bottle. She has snow white hands that are as soft as silk. She is truly a vision.

The awakening—and how she has changed! Yet here eyes are like diamonds... well, one is glass, anyway. Her teeth are like pearls... well, she doesn't wear the same pearls every day. Her lips are like rubies, or at least, some kind of stone. That golden, wavy hair is... well, peroxidized hair waving in the breeze, and the atmosphere is sweetened by the fragrance of roses—"Four Roses." Sorry about the shape—it was a Royal Crown bottle. Oh, well, last night she was a vision, if she is a sight today.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Mr. Editor:—

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the entire cast and staff of "Claudia" for an excellent performance last Tuesday night.

Bouquets should go to Miss Stewart for the excellent direction of this play. Bouquets also should go to the cast, which could not have been chosen more could not have been more excellently chosen. Last, but not least, I would like to congratulate the Auditorium Class for their assistance in producing the play.

In my opinion, "Claudia" has been the best all around production which the Masquers have presented in the two and a half years I have been here at TC.

The entire production was marked by a spirit of enthusiasm which reached out to capture the entire audience. The audience is to be congratulated for its heartwarming response and the way it made its approval known. Let us hope the next production lives up to the standards set by "Claudia."

BOBBYE QUICK.

Editor, The George-Anne.

Dear Sir:—

For some time now the campaign has been going on through your paper and the student council, in conjunction with others, to make the college a better place in which to live and work. On the whole, this program has been

wonderfully good, so far. None would conscientiously object to any phase of this program, but there are some things here, one in particular, that I would like to remind you of.

The fire hazard at TC would be good material for most anyone to write about, even if they had no knowledge of electrical wiring, building construction, over-crowded conditions, (which are understandable), lack of proper and modern fire equipment, complete lack of any type of fire extinguishers in the campus buildings. Take just one place—for instance—Sanford Hall, or the Administration Building, or even The Little Store, when at some periods during the day several hundred persons are in these buildings at a given time. There are no fire extinguishers in any of these buildings. Why? Doesn't the Fire Code of the State of Georgia for public buildings call for these things? I really don't know, but I would like to. Next, have you ever taken a look at the auditorium stage? Do you agree that buildings should be allowed to fall down before repairs are made? Have you ever taken a look at the relatively new building the library is supposed to be? If you haven't take a look at the condition of the stack room, or the audio-visual room. Is there really any sound reason for the poor condition and what appears

Charming Party Is Lovely Success

By MARY BURNETTE,

(Guest Society Editor)

Mesdames Dorothy Stewart and Betty Jane Trotter were charming hostesses at a lovely co-housewarming and after the theatre party for the "Claudia" cast and stage crew at Pink Panic, their charming home on lovely Grady street, just 15,000 watts back from South Main Tuesday night.

Some thirty guests were ushered into the suite of six by eight reception rooms done in what Miss Stewart announced was the charming new tummy - turner tints, and then the guests observed the lovely decorations executed by Miss Trotter and displayed in candlelight. They then passed into the delightful three-by-four kitchen, completely unlighted lest it spoil the effect, where thirty guests, as if from a magic, spontaneous signal, expressed delightful gratitude that they knew every single person present.

Clever Miss Trotter treated her guests to delightful refreshments, serving hors d'oeuvres over which she had expanded all the wonderful resources of her culinary and physics training art at which she is so apt; and more clever still served delicious cottage cheese from a lovely metal container in which she literally threw herself. Always a source of amazement to her guests, as all good hostesses are, she met the challenge of running out of the potato chips, used to dip in the cottage cheese, by resourcefully producing—a spoon! It was lovely, too.

As if from a magic, spontaneous signal, the guest departed over the pleading protests of their hostesses shortly after Miss Trotter rolled her hair up in curlers and began to wind the clock, opened the door and threw out the lovely cat.

to be too much sanded plaster and cement?

Oh, I know someone will write an editorial or letter that will (1) probably ask me if I think it is any of my business, (2) what do I care about it—it's an administration policy—but I think that reasoning could be answered by simply saying that I have paid taxes for some time now and would like to know what goes with the average taxpayer's money.

In regard to the fire questions, I will be perfectly content to write for a complete copy of the fire code before asking more questions. Has an honest-to-goodness good fire inspection ever been made here by an inspecting official of the State of Georgia, or a Federal inspector?

Sincerely,

JAMES ROUSE, JR.

The George-Anne

(Established 1927)

Bill Sarratt.....Editor-in-Chief
Arlo NeSmith.....Asso. Editor
Gene Henderson.....Business Mgr.
George Parrish.....Makeup Ed.
Regis Rowell.....Society Ed.
Millard Green.....Sports Ed.
Clarece Murray.....Exchange Ed.
Anne Moore.....Re-write Editor
James Johnson.....Feature Editor

MONDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1948

Published weekly, Sept. to June, except during holidays by Georgia Teachers College students.

(Entered as second-class matter at Postoffice at Collegeboro, Ga., under temporary permit.)

Subscription—\$3.00 Year



By James A. Johnson

Fellow students! Your spirit at the basketball game last Wednesday was wonderful. Our basketball team can't help but win all of their games when they have such support from the students. I know that they are thanking you from the bottom of their hearts.

We are in the season where another type of spirit is being made manifest. The Christmas season is nearly upon us, as evidenced by the beautiful displays seen on our campus. Do you have the proper Christmas spirit? We

should not think of Christmas as a vacation from school, but should constantly remember that this season is the celebration of Christ's birth. Remember, too, that there are those about us and in foreign lands who do not reap the bountiful harvest of food, clothing and shelter that we have here in America. We should do our best to help these people in any way we can.

Go home, now, rest up for the next quarter, and come back with the resolution that you intend to do better by your fellow man. Keep Lowell's saying fresh on your memory throughout this season, "In whatso we share another's need: Not what we give, but what we share, for the gift without 'the giver is bare."

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.



**Expert Cleaning
Service
W. Vine St.**

**SAM
ROSENBERG**
South Main
Street

Pickle, pickle, who's got that pickle? The ants are in the candy, and David drank the orange juice we were using for a prop last night. Joyce, the amber footlights aren't burning, and, Jimmy, that pink spotlight is turning me positively green. Where did Mrs. Brown's knitting bag go? Hey somebody grab the walls—the set is falling in. There went the fireplace . . . or was it the stairway that fell? The record player is stuck. Hold that curtain, Kate . . . Miss Steeeewwww
aaaarrrrrrtttt!!!!

After six hectic weeks, the curtain went up on "Claudia." You were a most enthusiastic audience, and we were grateful for your warmhearted response to our efforts. But there for awhile we had our doubts. The first six weeks are always the hardest, you know. Claudia's effervescent reply to Julia's "Really, Claudia, I can't get over what you've done to the place, it's perfectly beautiful," rather than "It was mostly David," should have been "It was mostly the stage crew of the Auditorium Speech Class 302. They sawed and hammered, painted and nailed, gaining invaluable experience in the production and management of plays, in nursing bruised and broken fingers, and in dyeing Mr. Tully Pennington's orange striped pajamas an even more vile shade of magenta.

SIDNEY LANIER
"The Wisdom of Age
with
The Efficiency of Youth"
E. Main Street

Proprs? O h, we had them, after so long a time. That pickle was the hardest thing to procure in the proper size. It increased in proportions night after night, but still wasn't big enough to show up further back than the third row aisle. But the night of the production, Regis came loping in with a dill pickle whose mother must have been frightened by a watermelon. And, thank Allah, or who ever had the foresight to hardboil that doubleyolk egg.

Miss Stewart was constantly telling us that good acting should exhaust one mentally, emotionally and physically. Maybe so, but we never did decide whether it was the good acting or the dragging up three flights of stairs to the Masqueurs room every night for those first rehearsals. Our acting would have had to have been superb the first three weeks, because that's all we had, acting. No props, no furniture, no nothing. Miss Stewart always quoted at this point John Barrymore's immortal axiom, "I you can't make love to a sack of potatoes, you're not actor." But Johnny was undoubtedly not rocking precariously over the backs of three straight backed desk chairs, and hopping up on the radiator for a majestic sweeping exit upstairs when he made this sage observation.

Mr. Goldwire came by one night after I had hopped up on the radiator, and asked where was the rehearsal. He said he'd come to take pictures of the production in its raw stages, but he tactfully refrained from showing us the negatives later. It was probably the presence of this, our first audience, that caused David to exclaim majestically, "But, darling, doesn't the thought of selling the farm make you want to have children?" And prompted Claudia's tear-stained reply, "You

J. E. Denmark — J. T. Denmark
WHOLESALE MERCHANDISE

242 Donaldson St. — Phone 539-L

"WHERE THE CROWDS GO"
Yardley, Old Spice, Lucien LeLong,
Elizabeth Arden, DuBarry, Revlon
Norris Exquisite Candies

For Your
CHRISTMAS
Needs

FRANKLIN
Rexall DRUGS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
CATALINA SWEATERS — NUNN-BUSH SHOES

Ford

S A L E S ——— S E R V I C E

Statesboro - - - - Georgia

The Shop of Personal Service
Once a Trial, Always
A Customer
Bulloch County Bank Building

Hamburgers - Hot Dogs
Steaks - Oysters - Chicken

We Grow

As We Serve Our Community

The Bulloch County Bank

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

IN (Not So Wild) WEST

By MARGARET HARRISON

The "Wild West" in wild no longer. Today's Westerner (believe it or not) is a demure, dainty girl who bears no resemblance to the Wild Wester of long ago. Then, how, you may well ask, did Wild West become known as wild?

After much research and talks to old grads, I have come to the conviction that it is the history of West, and the influence of the young scalawags who lived here. When TC was a young sprout of a high school, West Hall was the boys' dormitory. I shall now tell some of the tales told about West Hall as it was.

Arlo NeSmith's father may be able to explain the 'possum episode. The little varmint played 'possum at the foot of some poor soul's bed, until the boy's foot touched the critter's cold nose. The riot squad was called immediately afterward.

Another menace to the pants of West Hall's young men was the farm manager's dog, Trouble. A perfect children's pet by day, this Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde character became a ravaging wolf by night. Over-staying the ten o'clock curfew, any luckless fellow would be pursued by Trouble, who was intent upon acquiring a souvenir from the boy's south end. Trouble didn't always lose.

Pandemonium reigned supreme the night Mr. Whaley's (Bo's father) borrowed (?) a crock of jam from the dining hall. After painting a hideous face on it he put it in some poor unfortunate's bed. The reaction of the person was not a calm one.

Now we think a coca-cola bottle rolling at midnight is bad but our predecessors were not content with that. Then it was a coal bucket full of coal. The West Hall girl of today, when contemplating something mean, is always given an extra push by the ghosts of ex-Westerners. So don't blame us; we're just victims of circumstances and not really bad.

mean, eggs fresh from the cow and milk a minute old, and all that sort of thing . . .” But the night we had to close up and go home, Miss Stewart had just told David to strike the match on the “dudies” line. He looked up with those big huckleberry eyes and inquired earnestly, “Whose dudies, mine or Claudia’s? We took our coffee black.

GREEN'S GALE

By MILLARD GREEN



At Christmas-time we want you to know we're grateful for your patronage.



The friendly scent of the cedars is typical of the Spirit of Christmas. It is in that spirit that we wish for you all the joys and blessings of this Yuletide season.

Patronize
"The George-Anne"
Advertisers

Can we
come in with a
gay note to
sing out...
Best Wishes?

We echo the
world-wide
greeting to all
of you, friends
and neighbors.
1948

Symbolic of the
spiritual values of
Christmas is the
church spire in the
distance. Let's not
forget this phase of
the Season.



DuBose Dry Cleaners
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
—(Hobson DuBose, Owner)—

Social Slants

By REGIS ROWELL

In honor of Mrs. Jonas T. Wood, the former Betty Jean Queen, of Waynesboro, a shower was given in East Hall parlor on Tuesday, November 30. Thirty girls were present. For entertainment a group of games were played and poems to the bride were read. Mrs. Johnson read a poem especially dedicated to the honor guest.

The guest of honor received many lovely gifts. The guests were served refreshments of sandwiches, cake, and coffee.

The Christmas theme was used in decorating the parlor.

The hostesses for the occasion were Callie Martin, Geneva Mixon, Pansy Abbott, and Betty Brown.

Miss Dorothy Stewart entertained the cast and staff of "Claudia" at her apartment following the performance last Tuesday night. The Christmas theme was carried out in the decorations. Refreshments were served from a small table covered with lace doilies with streamers of green ribbon and two bells with the names "Claudia" and "David" on them. Miss Stewart was presented with a handkerchief and corsage at this time in appreciation of her work with the play.

Those attending the party were Ann Moore, Bill Sarraatt, Arthur Yarbrough, James Evans, Regis Rowell, Jimmy Gunter, Joyce Johnston, Anna Belle Sims, Kate Kennedy, Eddie Rush, Elizabeth Bland, Bobby Smith, Marty Web, Marvin Norman, Georgeanne Howard, Monty Springhorn, Betty Lewis, Mrs. Ernestine Calhoun and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Tyson.

• **FRANKLIN** •
RADIO SERVICE
ZENITH & MOTOROLA
RADIOS
ELECTRICAL
APPLIANCES
—Phone 582—

WAY BACK EAST

By BETTYE LEWIS

Christmas spirit is invading East Hall this week, not at all with "little cat feet" ut virtually with leaps and bounds.

What with that beautiful cedar tree all lighted up at the corner of the dorm, and our big Christmas tree lighted, too, with a little angel on the top. Household tip to the Santa Claus minded women: we beat up soap suds and threw them on the tree. The effect is miraculously snow-like. Then to be perfectly sure that East Hall girls are aware that Santa Claus is coming to town we have a little Christmas tree in each parlor.

We're really proud of those Christmas trees you know. We found them just standing out in the woods waiting for us. And to Miss Gretchen Breedenburg's sister, Mrs. Peter B. Wright, of Augusta, the girls of East Hall want to say a great big "Thank you" for the Christmas lights.

And then, you know, we had our Christmas party last night. Though we got off to a late start on account of the chorus' trip to Augusta, and like unpreventables, nobody can beat us for speed once we get started. We began our party with the traditional, and traditionally beautiful processional from the second floor. All of our 99 girls dressed in white, carried white candles, and sang softly "Silent Night." It was a very impressive moment in all of our lives.

The beauty of it was impressive, but even more than the visible beauty was the eauty inside all of us. And we all, even those of us who somehow hadn't been ible beauty was the beauty inside mas before, were somehow just filled with a feeling of belonging and rightness.

Callie and Geneva were in charge of the program, and they really did a fine job. And as for the refreshments and Santa Claus, well, they were all refreshments and Santa Claus should be. Nuff said, only I've never in my life before seen so many mention-ables, unmentionables, and beaming faces.

And now, in farewell—as this is the last George-Anne for this quarter, we just hope you all make, well, at least 100 on those final exams. And even if you are disappointed in that field, I'll tell you something that'll make you feel a lot etter anyway. The girls from East Hall are wishing you all A Very Merry Christmas!

Patronize
"The George-Anne"
Advertisers

IDEAL SHOE SHOP
"THE COLLEGE SHOP"
1-DAY
SERVICE

GEORGIA
Pick of the Pictures

MONDAY, DEC. 13

ROBIN HOOD

(Technicolor)

Errol Flynn
and
Olivia DeHavilland

TUES. & WED., Dec. 14-15

NO MINOR VICESDana Andrews
Lilli Palmer
and
Louis Jourdan

THUR. & FRI., DEC. 16-17

**WHEN MY BABY
SMILES AT ME**Betty Grable
and
Dan Dailey

SATURDAY, DEC. 18

**THE DARING YOUNG
MAN**

Joe E. Brown

—ALSO—

THE GAY RANCHO
(Trucolor)Roy Rogers
and
"Trigger"

PATRONIZE THE FRIENDLY

SEA ISLAND BANK

SAFETY • COURTESY • SERVICE

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

DEPARTMENT STORE

H. Minkovitz
SONS

— Specializes In College Clothes —

Smart Girl! •
• Smart Boy!
They Shop
at
B-R-A-D-Y'S
17 N. Main St.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

—From—

S. W. Smart

Lanier Jewelers Building

For the
Best In Haircuts
Visit
**COLLEGIATE
BARBER SHOP**
East Man St.

**MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

From

•
Us
to
•

You

•
LANIER**JEWELERS**
•

"On the Square"